

# The Sweetwater Forerunner.

BY FRY & FISHER.

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## TERMS:

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At Two Dollars a Year,  
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## The Forerunner.

Sweetwater, Thursday, Oct. 29, 1868

Rev. Charles A. Coley, assistant Rector of Christ Church, Savannah, has accepted a call to a church in Shelbyville, Tennessee.

Isaac Williams and twelve other negroes have been sentenced to a year in the penitentiary of Louisiana for participating in the Bossier riot.

The St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette says that more arms have arrived there. All the towns on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad have received them also. Let us have peace.

A Baltimore painter, named Henry McGregor, who fell upon an icy pavement and broke his leg, last March, has brought suit against the city for \$10,000 damages.

A blind infant is playing on the piano in Baltimore to the astonishment of the inhabitants. Considering his age he is said to knock Blind Tom into the middle of next week.

A letter from Bastrop, Texas, says that gold and silver constitute the currency there, greenbacks being entirely ignored. Bastrop doesn't care a sentimental whether Grant is elected or not.

A fellow named Cantrell, who was Confederate Provost Marshal General at Norfolk, in 1861, is making radical speeches in North Carolina. In a recent speech he is said to have traced the history of the world "from the Garden of Eden to the banks of Tar river."

George Francis Train has accepted the Congressional nomination. He thinks his election would secure his own and other Irish Americans' release from British hostilities.

The London Standard says that President Johnson has informed Mr. Thornton, British Minister at Washington, and Mr. Reverdy Johnson, of his intention to pay a visit to England as soon as his term of office expires in March next.

There was a fearful Kuklux excitement at Columbus one night last week. Two reliable colored gentlemen rushed into town and reported the Klan out in force and murdering all the negroes for miles around. The troops stationed at the town were sent out, but could find neither the murderous Kuklux nor the murdered negroes.

The succession to the Spanish throne remains undetermined. The choice of Prince Alfred, of England, which has been suggested, is regarded as absurd and impossible, because he is a Protestant. The name of Ferdinand, ex-King of Portugal, is mentioned with favor. Though ultramontane in religion, he is regarded as politically a liberal; is popular in Spain, and would be unobjectionable to the Emperor Napoleon.

Considerable excitement prevails among the colored population in Charleston, South Carolina, on account of the murder of Randolph, who was well known.

At Newbern, North Carolina, a few days ago, a party of negroes fired on two white men, wounding one of them. Next day, a negro, who was supposed to be the leader of the assailants, was shot down by unknown parties. The intelligence of this created great excitement, and a meeting of the colored people was called, to decide what measures were to be taken regarding the disorders.

The violent deaths in New York city average one thousand per annum, and the deaths resulting from disease, but investigated by the coroner, amount to about one thousand more. The fees alone paid to the coroners of that city amount to \$26,500 every year.

## Short Paragraphs.

Why are dumb people the most remarkable linguists in the world? Because they can speak all languages with equal facility.

My sister Nancy is a girl. I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man named Leroy who comes to see her. I guess she likes Leroy. He was standing on the steps one night, and he had a cigar in his mouth, and he said he didn't know as she would like it, and she said, "Leroy, the perfume is agreeable." But the next morning, when my big brother Tom lighted his pipe, Nancy said, "Get out of the house, you horrid creature; the smell of tobacco makes me sick."

A young lady fainted at the dinner table the other day on hearing a certain gallant sea-captain remark to a lady friend beside him, that he had "often been rocked on the bosom of the ocean."

A lady passed through this city the other day with an establishment made up as follows: Seventeen trunks, two poodles, one pussy, two servants, seven umbrellas and a husband.

Jenks says it was not amiss that he married a widow. He advises all young men to marry widows who can, because, he says they know all the ropes in the partnership.

A Montana gallow consists of three rails, set up like a triangle, with a man hanging between like a pot.

"I say, Pat," said a Yankee to an Irishman, who was digging in his garden, "are you digging out a hole in that onion bed?" "No," says Pat, "I am digging out the earth and leaving the hole."

A Western editor thus "cusses" an opponent: "May his cow give sour milk, and his hens 'bad eggs'; in short may his daughter marry a one-eyed editor, and his business go to ruin, and he go to—Congress."

A Yankee preacher, not long since, discoursing to the boys in New Hampshire State Reform School upon the fact that the good were respected while the bad were shunned, attempted to illustrate the same by saying:

"Now, boys, when I walk on the street I speak to some and not to others; what, now, makes the difference?" supposing, of course, they would say, "Because some are good and some are bad;" but he was much astonished to hear one little fellow sing out:

"Because some are rich and some are poor."

"I'm not myself at all to-day," said a bore to the artist Inman. "No matter for that," was the reply; "whoever else you may be, you are a gainer by the change."

A country schoolmaster began one morning the duties of the day with prayer, as usual; but after prayer he went up and asked a little boy why he hadn't shut his eyes during prayer, when the boy sharply responded, "We are instructed in the Bible to watch as well as pray."

"Sir, you are a fool!" "Do you call me a fool, sir?" "Yes, sir!" "You do sir?" "Yes, sir! I would call any man a fool who behaves as you do." "Oh, you would call any man a fool. Then I cannot consider it personal. I wish you good morning, sir."

Secret societies are of very ancient origin. Cain married the daughter of a Nod fellow, and it is even supposed that our first parents had a "lodge in the wilderness."

It is thought a dangerous thing to board a man of war, but we know, says an exchange, fifty soldiers, each a man of war, boarded by a single landlord—but he was a host.

A little girl, worn out by a long sermon, observing the preacher gathering himself for the introduction of another "point," exclaimed: "Oh, mother! he is not going to quit at all! He is swelling up again."

"If this should meet the eye of John Smith, he will hear something to his disadvantage," as the man said to his fist.

"My son," said an anxious father, "what makes you chew that nasty tobacco?" Now, the son was a very literal sort of person, and, declining to consider the question in the spirit in which it was asked, replied, "To get the juice, old codger."

## No Revolution.

The Democratic National Committee has issued an address. It makes no allusion to any change of candidates. It says: "We are charged by the radical party—a party of violence and usurpation—which for the last four years, to prolong its own existence, has set at naught the Constitution and fundamental principles of our Government, that we intend revolution and defiance of established laws. The accusation is unfounded and absurd. It can not be entertained for a moment by an intelligent voter, who has even the most superficial knowledge of the history of his country. The Democratic party can proudly point to every page of its record. It has never violated a single obligation of the fundamental compact by which the United States entered into the family of nations. Its watchword in peace and in war has been and will always be, 'The Union, the Constitution and the Laws,' and no man, nor any set of men, however high they may be placed by the suffrages of their fellow citizens, can expect to receive the support of this great Conservative party, in any revolutionary attempt against the established laws. The ballot box and the supreme will of the American people are the only means of redress to which we look."

## Georgia.

Governor Bullock has issued the following proclamation:

Whereas it is reported by reliable citizens from many counties that preparations are being made to collect onerous taxes, levied under authority of the Constitution of 1865, and failing to collect, to apply the provisions of the present Constitution, and thereby exclude many citizens from the privilege of franchise, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the several sections of the Code of Georgia, I do hereby suspend the collection of all poll taxes until the next regular session of the General Assembly of the State. The Comptroller-General will forthwith give notice to the tax collectors of the various counties.

## Badly Stuck.

Not long since a green Vermontor walked into the office of Dr. C. T. Jackson, the New York chemist. "Dr. Jackson, I presume," said he, "Yes, sir." "Are you alone?" "Yes, sir." "May I look the door?" and he did so; and having looked behind the sofa and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle done up in a yellow bandanna on the table and opened it. "There, Doctor, look at that." "Well," said the Doctor, "I see it." "What do you call that, Doctor?" "I call it iron pyrites." "What?" said the man, "isn't that stuff gold?" "No," said the Doctor, "it's good for nothing; it's pyrites;" and putting some over the fire in a shovel, it evaporated up the chimney. "Well," said the poor fellow, with a wee-begone look, "there's a widdler woman up in our town who has a whole hill full of that, and I have been and married her."

The naturalization treaty negotiations which are being conducted between Minister Reverdy Johnson, on the part of the American government, and Lord Stanley, on the part of Queen Victoria, are progressing in a very favorable manner. The doctrine held by the United States with respect to the acquisition of citizen domicile and transfer of allegiance by foreigners, previous to and since the war of 1812, has been fully maintained by Mr. Johnson in shaping the new naturalization bill, a work which has just been concluded.

WHAT A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION WILL DO.—It will reduce the expenses of the government \$200,000,000 a year below what it has been each year for the last three years; and apply \$50,000,000 or \$75,000,000 a year toward the reduction of the national debt. It will gradually call in the greenback notes, more equally distribute the banking capital of the country, and start at once on the road to a resumption of specie payment. It will reduce the debt and reduce the taxes, reduce the price of sugar, flour, molasses, tea, salt, clothing, boots, and shoes, and, in three years, make greenbacks as good as gold. It will also secure equal and just taxation of all property, and the payment of every bond and every note issued by the government to the last dollar.

[Albany Argus.]

In Detroit, on Sunday, an English lad was robbed of all his money (\$200) by a friend whose passage he had paid across the Atlantic, and whose bills he was footing until employment could be obtained.

It is said, on good authority, that Spain at this moment possesses no less than 800 convents, with 15,000 nuns. There are 53 bishops, 2,500 canons and abbots, 1,800 "regular priests," 24,000 vicars, etc. The budget for the Church is twice as high in Spain as in France.

## Severe Sentence.

In September we published the fact that a soldier captured in citizen's clothing, near Warrenton Junction, had been arrested and brought to Richmond and confined in the Libby. His name is John Brown, and he had deserted from company F, 11th United States Infantry. His trial came off a short time since before a court-martial held in this city, over which Major Russell presided, and he was found guilty of desertion. General Stoneman has confirmed the sentence of the court, which is as follows: "And the court does therefore sentence this said private John Brown, Co. F, 11th United States Infantry, to forfeit to the United States all pay and allowances that are now due, or that may become due him, except the just dues of the laundress and the necessary fatigue clothing, and to be confined at hard labor in charge of the guard for six calendar months, with a twelve-pound ball attached to his left leg by a chain four feet long; at the expiration of his term of confinement to be indelibly marked on the left hip with the letter 'D.' one and a half inches long, and then to be drummed out of the service."

[Richmond Enquirer.]

From the Louisville Journal.]

General Butler says that all the efforts of the Democracy have been to avoid being "skunked in the game." All who have played games with General Butler have been "skunked" in the sense of the word most offensive to mortal noses.

Forney thinks that the present efforts of the Democracy are "a tempest in a teapot." We think that the radical party will encounter the tempest by "going up the spout."

The Boston Advertiser complains that the radical party is attacked in the rear. It should be attacked in that quarter by a very sharp-footed and strong-footed boot.

The New York Tribune says that if Grant shall be President, "every man will be his own master." Not Grant will not be his own master.

Forney says of the radical party in Pennsylvania that it "is saved as by fire." We trust that in November it will be destroyed as by fire.

Grant ordered the Jews out of his lines. The Jews return the obligation. Not a vote of theirs will come near the lines of Grant.

Forney undertakes to show "how the land lies," and succeeds only in showing how he lies himself.

The Jew who is asked to vote for Grant may freely reply "Am I a dog that I should do this thing?"

Grant's Pa, Jesse, is about to start on a lecturing tour. His subject will be "The Hebrew's Vengeance."

## Don't Smoke, Boys.

Dr. Decasieu, a French surgeon, in the course of investigations on the influence of tobacco on the circulation, has been struck with the large number of boys, aged from nine to fifteen, who smoke, and has been led to inquire into the connection of this habit with impairment of the general health. He has observed thirty-eight boys, aged from nine to fifteen, who smoke more or less. Of these, distinct symptoms were present in twenty-seven. In twenty-two there were various disorders of the circulation—*bruit de souffle* in the neck, palpitation, disorders of digestion, slowness of intellect, and a more or less marked taste for strong drinks. In three the pulse was intermittent. In eight there was found, on examination, more or less marked diminution of the red corpuscles; in twelve there was rather frequent epistaxis; ten had disturbed sleep; and four had slight ulcerations of the mucous membrane of the mouth, which disappeared on ceasing the use of tobacco for some days. In children who were very well nourished, the disorder was, in general, less marked. As to the ages, eight of the boys were from nine to twelve years old; nineteen from twelve to fifteen. The duration of the habit of smoking was, in eleven from six months to a year, and in sixteen more than two years. The ordinary treatment of anemia in general produced no effect as long as the smoking was continued; but, when this was desisted from, health was soon perfectly restored, if there were no organic disease.—*British Medical Journal.*

A little fellow of some three summers had presented to him three little sugar dolls. As he had already stuffed more than was proper, his mamma had made him promise that he would eat no more. A solemn engagement was entered into to that effect, but in a few moments the mother discovered that one of the dolls was gone. She scolded, and received the following irresistible explanation: "I was obliged to eat one up. There was the papa, the mamma, and the little boy." "Well, why should you eat one?" "The little boy was so disobedient."

## Eloquent Extract.

Writing of the "closing scenes" in the history of General Lee's army, J. Quitman Moore, Esq., thus thrills a chord that will vibrate forever—thus bequeaths a gem to the literature of the South:

"There stood the mournful remnants of that once glorious army, that had dipped its conquering banners in the crimson tide of eight and twenty sanguinary battles, and strewn its heroic slain from the feet of the Pennsylvania mountains to the gates of its own capital city; that gave Manassas to Beauregard, and twined the fame of the Seven Pines' battle in the laurel wreath of Johnston; that had caused the waters of the Shenandoah eternally to murmur the name of Stonewall Jackson; and, stretching its right arm out to the distant West, had planted victory on the drooping banners of Bragg; that had witnessed four gigantic campaigns, and through all their shifting and tragic scenes, and under all difficulties and dangers, had remained steadfast and faithful to the last. And, after having witnessed the rising of the Southern constellation, as it loomed up brightly on the horizon of war, pursuing to its splendid zenith, the fiery path of Mars, now beheld, not unmoved, its declining splendors going down in the gloom of eternal night. And he, its illustrious chief, whose lofty plume was ever its rallying point in battle, and around whom its affections warmly clustered, now commended it for its past devotion, and bade it adieu forever. Slowly and sadly he rode from that mournful field, and the cause that he fought for was beneath the foot of Power. Few were the eyes that grew not moist at witnessing that departure. It was the agony of a great cause, finding expression in the sublime soul of its great defender. And, though that cause be dead, yet, will its memory continue to live, and ever honored will be those names that were sacrificed at its altars. And, on the scroll of fame, no name among the list of eminent worthies will shine in a purer, more, or more resplendent light than that of Robert Edmund Lee. His fame is monumental. His name will be placed by the side of those of the great captains of history—of Marlborough and Saxe, of Tilly and Eugene; and as long as the fame of the Southern struggle shall linger in tradition and song, will his memory be cherished by the descendants of the Southern races; while his character will stand up in the twilight of History, like some grand old Cathedral, lifting itself in imperishable beauty, above the objects of Earth, majestic in its vast proportions, awful in its solemn stateliness, sublime in its severe simplicity."

## A Lady Thief.

From the St. John's (Mich.) Republican.]

A certain lady in this village, whom we shall call Mrs. Jones, because that is not her name, has some goods stored in the cellar of one of our stores. A few days since she visited the cellar with the evident intention of obtaining some articles, and while there one of the clerks had occasion to visit it also, for the purpose of getting a few pounds of butter for a customer. He noticed that the lady in question stood close to a quantity of eggs, and that her crinoline had assumed undue proportions. He apparently paid no attention to her, however, but hastened back to the store and informed one of his fellow-clerks of what he had accidentally discovered. A consultation was immediately held, when one of the clerks resolved to ascertain the correctness of their suppositions, viz: that Mrs. Jones had a number of eggs concealed in her dress. In order to do this, the clerk seized an ax handle and commenced flourishing it near the entrance to the cellar. As soon as Mrs. Jones made her appearance in the store, the clerk addressed her thus: "Oh, Mrs. Jones, there is a spider on your dress," which he instantly struck in several places with his shillelah, causing the eggs to break and stream from her crinoline in all directions. The effect can be better imagined than described. Mrs. Jones did not stop to offer an explanation, but left the store as fast as propelling power provided by Dame Nature could carry her.

It was a mystery how Butler escaped from the bottle in which he was placed by Grant until it was ascertained that the radical Senate taxed the people last year for forty-eight dollars worth of corkeraws. [Louisville Journal.]

## Influence of Newspapers.

A schoolteacher who has enjoyed the benefit of a long practice in his profession, and watched closely the influence of newspapers upon a family of children, states, as the result of his observation, that, without exception, those scholars of both sexes who have access to newspapers at home, when compared to those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and, consequently, read more understandingly.
  2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.
  3. They obtain a partial knowledge of Geography in almost half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of most important places and National Governments, etc.
  4. They are better grammarians, for the newspaper has made them familiar with every variety of style, from the commonplace advertisement, to the finished and classical oratory of the statesman; they more readily apprehend the text, and consequently analyze its construction with more alacrity.
  5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thought, and more clearly expressed.
- From these important facts, three important things can be deducted:
1. The responsibility of the press in providing literature which is both healthful in tone, and understandingly expressed.
  2. The absolute necessity of personal supervisions of the child's reading by the parents.
  3. Having once got a good, able paper, no matter what the price is, don't begrudge it a hearty support.

## Rules for Getting Rich.

You must devote your life to the getting and keeping of other men's earnings. You must eat the bread of carelessness, and you must rise early and lie down late. You must care little or nothing about other men's wants or sufferings or disappointments. You must not mind it, that your great wealth involves many others' poverty. You must not give away money except for a material equivalent. You must not go meandering about Nature, nor spend your time enjoying air, earth, sky, and water, for there is no money in it. You must not distract your thoughts from the great purpose of your life with the charms of art and literature. You must not let philosophy or religion engross you during the secular time. You must not allow your wife or children to occupy much of your valuable time or thoughts. You must never permit the fascinations of friendship to inveigle you into making loans, however small. You must abandon all other ambitions or purposes; and, finally, You must be prepared to sacrifice ease and all fanciful notions you may have about tastes and luxuries and enjoyments during most, if not all, of your natural life.

SEASONABLE CONS.—At the Theatre, the other night the following conundrums "brought down the House." Miss Vane asked:

"Why is the human eye like the White House at Washington?"

"Because it will have to open to see more!" (Seymour.) The cheering lasted several minutes, and ended with a "tiger" and a "wolf" for the Democratic candidates.

This one took so well that Templeton put the following:

"Why is the Georgia Legislature like a piece of faded calico?"

"Because it has lost its color!" That was also received with cheers, shouts and laughter.

A PRINTER "SETS UP" HIS OWN OBITUARY.—Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true. The Prairie du Chien Union contains a notice of the death, by consumption, of Judson Hurd. About a week before he died he was ordered by his physicians to quit work, and he did his last type-setting on a notice of his own death, containing his history, etc.

The recent forged letter purporting to be from Mr. Pendleton, advising the people of Texas to vote at the Presidential election, appears by a statement of the editor to whom it was addressed, to have been in answer to a genuine letter from him, which the forger must have intercepted and replied to.

Mr. Fawcett, of Chicago, owner of the Stallion Bashaw, Jr., has authorized his Eastern agent to challenge any stallion on the continent to a race for from five thousand to ten thousand dollars a side.

Fine, well-rotted manure, applied to the surface, gives the wheat plant strength to go well through the winter and it fits the ground for receiving clover seed early in the spring.

To scold servants at their work is not the best way to increase their diligence, or to get it well done.

Affection, or love, is what constitutes the life of every person, for whatever the affection is, such is the whole man.